

IMPORTANT FROM MEMPHIS

ENERGETIC ACTION BY GEN. WALLACE.

NEW-YORK CORRESPONDENTS MADE EDITORS.

ACTIVITY OF GUERRILLA BANDS.

THE WHITE RIVER EXPEDITION.

Gen. Buell Marching into East Tennessee.

MEMPHIS, Wednesday, June 16, 1862.
Gen. Lew. Wallace has assumed command of the city. His first official act was to take possession of the Argus office, which has been outwitted in its attempts to publish a rebellion. T. Knox of the New York Herald, and A. D. Richardson of the Tribune have been appointed to supervise all editorials which appear in the papers.

Threats having been made to tear down the Union flag flying over the homes of some of the citizens, the Provost-Marshal has issued orders instructing the guard to shoot down any one attempting to haul down the flag, or offering any insult or molestation to residents citizens who have thus manifested their devotion to the Union.

An order is also issued to imprison all citizens carrying concealed weapons.
Guerrilla bands are prowling about the country. Five were arrested last night by pickets in the suburbs of the city.

Owing to a scarcity of change, the Board of Aldermen have voted to issue \$100,000 in fractional notes, as the public exigencies may require.

Guerrilla bands are still engaged in burning the cotton in the counties of northern Mississippi, which has not already been destroyed by the owners.

Boats going north are loaded to their utmost capacity with freight and passengers.
The oath of allegiance was administered to over 400 yesterday, one half of whom were soldiers.

The *Aeolus* says that the Rebel authorities have ordered the rolling stock of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad from Pensola to Meridian.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. BUELL.

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, June 20, 1862.

A private letter received here states that Gen. Buell has started with his whole army for East Tennessee via Hannville.

Another private letter from New-Orleans says, that the report published in New-Orleans of the surrender of Fort Morgan is incorrect.

Extremely Terrible Weather—Union Forces in and about Memphis—Gen. Pillow's amazing Military Genius—Further "Development" of Southern Supplies—Rebels taking the Oath—Decrease of Slaves in Memphis—Deserted Mansions—The White River Expedition Again—A Rebel Force below Memphis—Reduced Proportions of the Unborn Confederacy.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sunday Noon, June 15, 1862.

The weather continues to improve in point of temperature, and is now extremely hot, and somewhat sultry, nearly as much as we can expect in mid-summer. The fog is hardly endurable with its burning decks and close cabins and gun rooms, and all those on board are doomed to suffer from heat far beyond their desires.

UNION FORCES ABOUT MEMPHIS.

The 4th Indiana, Col. Ryan, arrived here early this morning from New-Madrid on the transport Crescent City, and gave the Memphians loud and sonorous blasts from his band of "Yankee Doodle," "Red, White and Blue," and "Hail Columbia," interspersed with that excessively flippant and impudent air known as "Dixie," very justly popular in Secession, and which, I think, the South should be allowed to monopolize.

In "Dixie" one recognizes all the blatant gasconade, the huge promises, the magnificent dis-these-difficulties with the infinitesimally-small performance, the grand failure and the shallow result that has characterized the rebellion.

Gen. Lew. Wallace's division has not yet marched into the city, though his baggage-trains arrived yesterday afternoon. His forces are repairing the railway and telegraph lines as they advance, and their advent here may be delayed for a day or two longer. There are at present about 3,000 Union troops in the city, the municipal limits, and 6,000 (Wallace's division) only a few miles distant.

GEN. PILLOW'S MILITARY GENIUS.

No little amusement has been furnished us by the examination of one of Gen. Gideon J. Pillow's "fortifications" at Memphis. On the levee, immediately in front of the city, are two large earthwork forts, their base resting against large brick buildings; their excellently planned, and in the opinion of Gideon, because the national shot or shell would or could be lost.

Even the principal streets leading down to the river were actually boarded up by the sapient Gideon, to prevent any attack from the invading hordes; and the able General believed that by a few shaly that Memphis would be attacked by a few ragged and aqua-shaking Yankees, with worn-out flint-lock muskets.

Pillow insisted upon the efficacy of his plans until the press and the citizens ridiculed him out of the action, and the apple-boys on the wharf laughed in his pompous face at his ideas of engineering. In fact, Pillow's knowledge and skill in that department of military science would better fit him for the construction of works offensive and defensive.

Pillow was determined to maintain the reputation he acquired in Mexico through his notorious ditch digging, and he has been successful even beyond his most sanguine expectations.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENT OF SOUTHER SUPPLIES.

More and more cotton and sugar are being discovered daily in and around Memphis, and I have seen numerous parties who boast of their adventures in outwitting the minions of the Confederacy, and showing the Southern States as proofs of their cleverness. A number of flat-boats loaded with New-Orleans sugar are now lying at the mouth of Wolf River, sugar being brought down the stream since the occupation of the city, and will be sold by the owners to the highest bidder. In various garrets and cellars cotton and sugar have developed themselves in considerable quantities, and still more will come to light during the coming fortnight.

REBELS TAKING THE OATH.

At the office of the Provost Marshal, Capt. John H. Gould, who seems to discharge his duties with earnestness and ability, Rebel citizens and soldiers are already mentioned. A great many of the citizens have already mentioned, if they felt assured they could do so with entire safety to themselves, and if they were confident Memphis would remain under the present National rule.

DECREASE OF SLAVES IN MEMPHIS.

The number of slaves held in Memphis at one time was some ten or four thousand; but most of these have been sent into Mississippi and Alabama within the past six months, and now there are but a few hundred negroes in the municipal limits. This exodus of slaves has been compulsory, their masters fearing greatly for their sable property, since the fall of Donelson and Columbus.

DESERTED MANSIONS.

In the city many of the finest and most commodious private dwellings are unoccupied, the families having left town on account of their mingled dread and hatred of the barbarous Yankees. The husbands and fathers were in the Rebel service, and the women apprehended, or assumed to apprehend, they would be served as Amnon served Tamar.

THE WHITE RIVER EXPEDITION AGAIN.

Since the departure of the expedition to White

New-York Tribune.

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THE LIBERATION OF EASTERN TENNESSEE.



The above Map shows the field of operations in Eastern Tennessee. The advance of Gen. Mitchell on Chattanooga has compelled the Confederate forces in East Tennessee to make a backward movement. To lose the country around Chattanooga is to lose their railroad connection with Georgia, Alabama, and South Carolina. Chattanooga is in the heart of the Confederacy, or rather its center before the Rebels had been driven out of Kentucky and the greater portion of Tennessee, and while they had control of the Mississippi from Columbus to the Balize. It is now rather on the border than in the heart of the Confederacy. Its importance as a base of military operations to the Rebels is not at all diminished by the abridgement of their territory, particularly if they intend to retain what they now possess and recover what they have lost. So we find the forces under Gen. Kirby, Smith, Ledbetter, and Reynolds concentrating there. The same necessity that compelled the Confederates to abandon

Bowling Green now compels them to surrender Cumberland Gap and probably Knoxville. It is not very probable that the column under Gen. Morgan, now advancing from Cumberland Gap, will meet any considerable force of the enemy north of Chattanooga itself. The deliverance of East Tennessee will therefore be accomplished with little hard fighting, unless some portion of the Rebel army in Southern Virginia, or further east, should be sent forward, checking Gen. Morgan's advance and possible junction with Gen. Mitchell. The latest advices

this point, Democrats, as well as Republicans, are in favor of the most radical means, and all they fear is that Congress will treat the Rebel scoundrels too leniently. Instead of being behind, as it has been charged, they are in advance of the average sentiment in Washington. The Shenandoah campaign has converted the most conservative into the most radical. Indeed, a few more such marches would make Garrisonian Abolitionists of the Army of the Rappahannock.

ARRIVAL OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS AT BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Friday, June 20, 1862.
Fifty-eight wounded and 178 sick soldiers arrived here this morning from the General Hospital at Newport News. They belong mostly to Pennsylvania and New-York regiments.

SICK AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS AT WINCHESTER.

WINCHESTER, Friday, June 20, 1862.
A number of sick and wounded soldiers from Gen. Shields' command arrived here to-day. It is stated that they are to be sent forward to Frederick or Harrisburg.

Nothing of interest has been announced from Gen. Fremont's department.

ARREST OF THE MASTER'S MATE OF THE SUMTER.

BOSTON, Friday, June 20, 1862.
James Lyons alias Smith, late master's mate of the pirate Sumter, was arrested here last night on the arrival of the brig Harriet, in which he came from Surinam.

ARMY AND NAVY NEWS.

In compliance with an order from the Secretary of War, a detachment of United States troops left Fort Hamilton yesterday, to join the forces of regular soldiers at the seat of war. They stopped at Fort Columbus en route, and were on the cars a few hours after the receipt of the order. The men remaining at the fort are ready to depart at a moment's notice.

As early as 6 o'clock yesterday morning the garrison on Governor's Island was summoned to quarters—instructions for the transfer of all the Rebel officers imprisoned in Fort Columbus having been received on Thursday evening from the National Capital. The prisoners were in excellent health and spirits, more than one having expressed the desire for a restoration of the Union. They go to Sandusky, Ohio, to remain there until further orders. Annexed are their names:

Col. C. M. Avery, Capt. R. W. Mayhew, Capt. O. M. Rand, Col. J. A. Weston, R. A. Eubank, First Lieut. W. Wheeler, Laikman, Battery Second Lieut. John Anderson, Second Lieut. C. H. Brown, Lieutenant Battery Second Lieut. J. W. Vliet, Major S. D. Low, Capt. W. W. Fenn, S. R. Stevens, George H. Johnson, First Lieut. N. Benjamin, Second Lieut. C. Scott, M. A. Thornaday, Capt. F. W. Brown, Capt. H. V. Farthing, First Lieut. R. L. Steele, T. G. Low, Second Lieut. W. A. Stuart.

The officers and crew of the United States steam gunboat Mohawk, are ordered to be on board to-day at 1 o'clock, when the vessel will be put into commission. Annexed is a correct list of her officers:

Lieutenant commanding, A. R. Hughes; Acting Masters, A. Tillinghast, A. Searley, G. B. Dorand; Assistant Surgeon, G. W. Woods; Acting Paymaster, G. H. Andrews; Engineer, J. W. Carpenter, G. E. Walling, R. R. Morrison, and Wm. King; Masters Mate, T. Holland, T. G. Speight and Lieut. W. A. Stuart.

The Mohawk is one of the gunboats chartered for the Farragut expedition. She is about 500 tons burden, and has a fine battery.

The Navy Department has given permission to the Cunard Steamship Company to use the Dry Dock at the Charlestown Navy-Yard for the repairing of the Royal Mail steamship Africa, the iron-clad frigate Koonoke, taking up that at Brooklyn. The Company is, we believe, to employ the workmen of the Yard.

THE CONFISCATION BILL.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, Friday, June 20, 1862.
The Confiscation act, passed by the House of Representatives, meets with the hearty approval of the officers and soldiers concentrated at

road. It is enormous—a mile in front on each side of the highway.
To-morrow will dawn musically and revengefully, no doubt. We shall be "felt of," as Slicks felt of the Rebels to-day. Let them feel it! A. W.

FROM ROANOKE ISLAND.

Shooting Negroes—Col. Hawkins and his Zouaves.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

ROANOKE ISLAND, N. C., June 14, 1862.

In my last communication I mentioned that several negroes were wounded in an attack made upon them by some whites on Powell's Point, to which place the negroes had turned for safety till daylight, when they were to resume their journey to this island. Of the three who were so seriously wounded that they could not escape, one has since died of his wounds. Col. Hawkins, who commands the island, has recently sent a detachment of men, under our Provost-Marshal, Capt. Lecky, to arrest the men who fired upon the contrabands, and bring them to him. The Captain, always successful in his expeditions, went, according to instructions, to Powell's Point, where he found the slave-hunters, to whom he presented his compliments, and a polite invitation that they go with him on a small excursion. It was vain to refuse, for the Captain had some "red caps" along, who stood ready to enforce the order and compel a ready compliance with the invitation. Thus four "Yogues," as our Zouaves call them, are relieved for a time from further duty on "Powder."

The Captain brought his captives to Col. Hawkins, who made his appearance in front of his quarters, remarking, as he viewed the four slave-hunters, "You are the fellows who shot the unarmed negroes!"

"We did it in self-defense, Sir," responded one. "A pretty style of self-defense," continued the Colonel, "firing upon men who had no weapon whatever by which they could fire upon you; that style of self-defense is one-sided to be sure." The Colonel instructed the Captain to take them to Camp Reno and confine them under guard, warning, as he turned away, "I'll show you how to shoot." This remark the "Yogues" understood to mean that they were to be shot, whereupon they set up a most piteous cry for mercy. On their arrival at Camp Reno they witnessed the framework supporting the gymnasium which the Zouaves have constructed, and that they believed to be a gallows on which they were to be hung for the crime of murder. They never studied cynicism.

Col. Hawkins, who commands this portion of North Carolina, does not conceive it to be his duty to allow firearms to be used indiscriminately by men who, for aught he knows to the contrary, are open Rebels, as ready to use them against the stars and stripes as against negroes. He accordingly, and on the first demonstration of hostility, arrests the men and places them where they can shoot neither blacks nor whites. I am convinced that it is the general impression here, among officers and soldiers, that they greatly mistake the object for which they hold authority in the army, if they are to be used in any way in restoring, protecting, or perpetuating Slavery, all orders, practices, or designs of Gov. Stanley to the contrary notwithstanding.

Col. Hawkins is never idle. He is so soon as Gatesville, capturing or destroying a hundred thousand dollars' worth of stores carefully concealed for the use of the enemies of the Union, than he is off on a steamer to the rescue of hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of United States property from the steamer Oriental, in danger of being wrecked near Oregon Inlet. He is next found on an expedition to Edenton, where he has a Rebel Mayor and a Confederate Council ("common scoundrels," engaged in carrying on the great conspiracy against the United States. These he brings to Roanoke, and, after a confinement of a few days, they make up their minds to "do better," whereupon the Colonel lets them go. We find him next conveying materials to, and blasting to atoms the obstructions in the great canal running to Norfolk, opening up a more extensive route of communication with the North.

Following these preparatory measures, he is the first to bring a steamer through it. He has no sooner completed this work than he is off to Plymouth, where he finds the best style of Union sentiment I have yet heard of. He finds there a few hundred men who, after a long and arduous march, the upper end of the Cape Fear, are now anxious to turn out and fight for the flag under which they were born. Finding this pleasing state of things, the Colonel is next found sending a company of Zouaves to Plymouth, where they are well received and kindly treated, entrusted with the duty of drilling the North Carolina Battalion, and making it orderly for early service in the work of thrashing the Rebels. I have heard the Colonel say he knows no other purpose in this war than his whole duty; and, with the herculean labors he has performed, not only since he came here, but since he came to Hatteras, he is the first in the successful occupation of a Rebel fort, it were vain to say he is not true to his purpose.

Couper, F. J. Zouaves, under Capt. Hammett, left two days ago for Plymouth, where they are now safely fixed, doing good service for the Union.

Generally matters here on the island are in a flourishing condition. The troops are in excellent health. Col. Hawkins has suppressed drunkenness to a great degree, and we are thus relieved of a killing vice which usually acts as the mother of other vices.

Here in Camp Reno we have resorted to various means of improving our time, beside drilling, and the mere military routine. We have "The Zouave Dramatic and Musical Club," whose performances are given in one of the large barracks captured from the Rebels, and which has been well fitted up for the purpose. This club, consisting of some twenty of our own men, is the only one in the Union. They have a stage manager, etc. Tickets of admission are ten cents; seats reserved for ladies; and proceeds, which have already amounted to nearly five hundred dollars, to go to the aid of our wounded comrades who have fallen at our side in some of the sharp engagements through which we have passed. The club will soon be in a condition to give each of our wounded comrades present of a hundred dollars out of its proceeds. Although away in the wilderness among the "Yogues" of North Carolina, there is something admirable in the uniform good taste with which all the performances are characterized.

With a minstrel club, we have a good reading-room, furnished with good reading material, both secular and religious, started and conducted by Mr. Conway, the Chaplain, who has been a member of the Union since the first of which is to cultivate the mind, and promote in the regiment a high style of mental discipline. The first question debated by the Union was—"Should the Rebels be punished, or reformed?" It was decided that they should be punished, or in other words, that they should be hung. The inhabitants of the island and of the mainland near by, are making money, they say, by selling chickens, geese, at such enormous prices, that our occupation of this island makes for them "a big thing." They are "Union" enough to get into our pockets, and after they have received our silver and gold, they are off, not anxious to trade with us when we have set "Treasury Notes" on the ground that they have no change. They are a mean, unprincipled set of swindlers—just such men as Slavery makes—half Union, half Rebel. Gen. Burnside is here to-day. He has come from Fort Monroe. We believe in Gen. Burnside; we have but little faith in Gov. Stanley. The weather is hot, the troops eager for a fight, plenty to eat, nothing to do, too much to say, enjoying "Ball Clubs," reading novels, debating societies, musical performances, and "Uncle Sam" fools the hills. Who dare say a soldier's life is comfortable? He who says it, is not fit to be a soldier.

FROM GEN. McLELLAN'S ARMY.

Shrimshoring on the 18th Dan Sickles "feels" or them—The 16th Massachusetts goes in—The Killed and Wounded.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

SEVEN P.M., June 18, 1862.

The order to the left wing to stand to its arms, given at noon to-day, proceeded from intelligence communicated from the front, that the enemy, 30,000 strong, was in line of battle before Hooker's advanced posts.

At half-past four o'clock, the 16th Massachusetts, from the unseen depths of the wood in front of Casey's old camping ground, sent greeting to the Union regiments behind them, and assured them in language and tone, unmistakable as verities, that they were busy killing the Rebels as fast as was consistent with the unbraggonance of the ground. In proof of it, the wounded of the dear Old Bay State's Regiment, soon thereafter began to walk past me.

General Sickles—the soldiers do persist in calling him "Dan Sickles"—had been instructed to act strictly on the defensive. All night of Tuesday he had heard drumming, and the rolling of cars, and the tumbling of heavy lading, and the shouting of drivers—noises indicating a retreat or a transfer of forces from left to right of the enemy's line. The morning brought his curiosity, and propulsive picketing toward Richmond. The enemy were soon found, and found in force, and found in unusual numbers. They picked into "Dan." The hour of "detained" having come, "Dan" determined to feel of the foe with his steel gauntlet, and see how big he was.

So, under Hooker's order, the 16th Massachusetts went into the deep, swampy wood, and other regiments took up lines of battle upon the edge of the wide area of timber, out of which burst upon us unequal numbers and death on the 18th of May. The musketry fire was soon sharp with the heavy fire—sharp and strong. From Brannan's battery two, four, six spherical case shot were sent over the wood into the Rebel picket ground to assist the infantry skirmishers. This artillery fire was not replied to for a half hour, and then only from the front. Had the Rebels removed their guns from the front of our left? After a while, two shells—deadly after a longer delay, two more shells—the latter fired much nearer than the first—came responsive to Brannan.

At 5½ the wounded came walking in to the Surgeon's headquarters, behind Casey's redoubt. There were Corporal M. G. Wright, Co. C, Massachusetts 16th, with a severe wound through the right arm; another Albert P. Ingalls, of the same company, wounded badly in the wrist; and Joseph W. Hedges, same company, wounded in the foot; and Patrick McGuire, Co. D, with a nearly fatal scalp wound; and—Clifford, a very brave Irishman in Co. F, severely shot in the groin. This man walked alone, and was pleasantly commencing with becoming rage against the Rebel who had put a ball into him. While he was uttering his clothing to show me his wound, another wounded man of his regiment came up, and playfully reproached Clifford with trying to take my musket from me by grabbing to get "another shot at the scoundrels," before going to the rear, where he had been ordered. And there, also, was H. G. Miller, of Co. K, shot in the head rather severely; and James W. Leverton, Co. I, through the lower arm; and Patrick Gillin, Co. J, shot through the thigh. Three of this regiment were killed up to 7 o'clock, when I left the ground. Wm. B. Clancy of Co. I, Thomas Weldon of Co. D, and Sergeant John Kennedy.

I was Armstrong's brigade that was in front of us to-day, numbers of whom the Massachusetts men mustered out of service forever. In one spot, six Rebel dead lay together. We drove their whole picket line in half a mile.

From a tree top, a full view was got to-day of the enemy's camp on both sides of the Williamsburg road. It is enormous—a mile in front on each side of the highway.

To-morrow will dawn musically and revengefully, no doubt. We shall be "felt of," as Slicks felt of the Rebels to-day. Let them feel it! A. W.

REBEL DESERTIONS.—The Richmond Dispatch of June 16 says: Desertion has become far too frequent in the Confederate army. And yet the habit is not peculiar to Confederate soldiers. There must be desertions from all military service where there is no punishment for desertion. We mean no punishment adequate to the offense; none which a coward or a vagabond had not rather undergo than enter the service or the peril of a battle. Death is the proper punishment, and it is the punishment prescribed in our laws; the punishment meted to the deserter by governments generally. We anticipate that our own Government will be forced to resort to it.

With a creditable humanity and forbearance, the policy of appealing to the pride of the soldier by advertisement, by degradation, by being pursued by our commanders, but there is little pride in the deserter, and the fear of disgrace will not deter him from absconding. The penalty of death will, as an example or two would have a fine effect.